

COMMUNICATIONS
FROM THE
STATES AND TERRITORIES.
(The New National Era does not hold itself responsible
for views expressed by correspondents. Well written and
interesting communications will be gladly received.)
From Missouri.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 17, 1873.
The Editor of the New National Era and Citizen:
Perhaps a few random notes from this part
of the West may interest your readers. In
your valuable paper I see nearly every section
of country represented in your correspond-
ent's column except Western Missouri and
Eastern Kansas.

Now, it is quite certain that something
might be said of our status, whether we are
progressive or otherwise; for, if we are, our
readers surely want to know it; and if we
are not, they may want to know it; and if
they can have opportunity to inquire
why we are not up to the times.

Kansas City is situated in the extreme
western part of the State of Missouri, on the
Missouri river, and within two hundred and
fifty-three yards of the confluence of that
river with the Kansas, or, as it is more com-
monly called, the Kaw. From the appearance
of Kansas City on some maps many people
think and believe it is in the State of
Kansas, which is a mistake, although, be-
tween this city and the Kaw, on its western
border, is a little village of the same name,
which, if it shall ever attain to metropolitan
proportions, will probably many times be
confounded with Kansas City "The First."

Passing over the quaint and rather classic
history of Kansas City during her first years
of struggle against adverse circumstances for
a place of the map of the nation as a metropo-
litan, I come at once to the fact of her
present achievements and her prospects for
future wealth, population, and power.

At a moderate estimate Kansas City con-
tains not less than 40,000 inhabitants, and
this statement comprehends an increase of
but \$2,000 since 1870, or an average increase
of scarcely 2,000 annually.

Like ancient Rome, it is a city of hills,
and can never be what one would call a level
city. In this, however, lies her secret of
success. Her hills must be dug down, and
the carrying on of this great work furnishes
unending labor for the poor that would other-
wise live idly and penniless. Eighteen miles
of street railroad have been laid down, and
a system of waterworks will soon be begun
which will give to our city equal facilities for
ease and convenience with those of a much
older organization. Added to this, our city
is located in one of the most healthy climates
and is surrounded with the most productive
soils that could be desired. All kinds of
grain are raised in profusion. Ague, fever,
and consumption are almost unknown, and
when found, are ascertained to have origi-
nated in an atmosphere more dense than ours—
miles away to the eastward.

There are about twenty-five churches in
this city—all well attended, and comfortably
and neatly built. There are five colored
churches—one Baptist, one Christian, one
Methodist Episcopal, and two A. M. E.
Methodist. The Baptist church, an elegant
and commodious brick edifice, erected in 1871,
speaks well for the pride, industry, and reli-
gious interest of that portion of our citizens.
Their worthy pastor, Rev. H. Robinson, al-
though not a gentleman of culture, having
been a slave till the close of the war, is, never-
theless, a man of practical ideas, and well
understands how to utilize his time and influ-
ence for the best interests of his many fol-
lowers. A movement, looking to the im-
mediate organization of a choir is in progress,
and ere long we may expect to hear the best
songs of Zion chanted by a score of well-
trained singers. Their Sabbath school, under
Superintendent George Day, late of Xenia
Ohio, is quite a success.

Next in order as to organization is Ously
Chapel, (A. M. E.), which, in point of mem-
bers, stands foremost of all, its communi-
cations numbering several hundred. This
church is an oblong frame structure, situated
directly opposite the Baptist church, and
when built was thought sufficiently ample for
many years to come. But at the present
rate of increase, a much larger edifice will be
needed to accommodate the hosts who are
wont to gather there to listen to the eloquent
discourses of Rev. T. W. Henderson, their
able and efficient minister. Mr. H. was, at
one time, a student at Oberlin College, and
besides making himself familiar with the com-
mon English branches, including some of the
sciences, he made the study of theology a
specialty, thus thoroughly fitting himself for
the work he was destined to engage in. He
is just the man for the place; and in his of-
ficial and civil capacity he has brought to bear
a mighty influence, a more wholesome ex-
ample, a purer, manlier, holier bearing than
any of his predecessors. We wish he could
be with us a dozen years at least.

The other three churches, while they are
not so large and flourishing as those already
commented upon, are, nevertheless, prosper-
ing to an extent that bids fair, in time,
to command a more extensive notice in your
columns.

The work of the churches and Sabbath
schools has exerted a healthy influence over
the morals of our city, transforming her motley
semi-civilized denizens of a few years ago to
the comely, respectable, and thoughtful citi-
zens of to-day. Especially is this true of the
colored people who are better by many hun-
dred per cent. than when I came here five
years since, a Yankee "carpet-bagger" from
the Seotia Valley. Then no public demon-
stration, no social assembly, no religious
gatherings were held without ending in a
wordy warfare or a rough-and-tumble fight.
But now a more orderly, peace-loving body
of citizens are not to be found anywhere.

In my next I shall say a word in regard to
our schools in general and our colored schools
in particular.

Yours for progress,
J. DALLAS BOWSER.

Much attention is being paid in New
Zealand to the manufacture of iron and steel.

The shawl factory of James Ray & Co.
in Schenectady, employing 200 men, is run-
ning on half time.

Send in your civil rights petitions.]

VOL. IV.—NO. 47.]

A Tempest in a Ten-pot.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 22, 1873.

To the Editor of the New National Era and Citizen:

I must beg the indulgence of your readers
for forwarding another letter full of matter
concerning myself. Some of our exquisites
considered themselves personally attacked in
my "Caste Convention" article, and deter-
mined to be revenged upon me. My first in-
timation of their intention was an assault by
the biggest and most cowardly ruffian of
which this city can boast, who was easily re-
pulsed without the loss of blood on either
side, by a mere scornful and contemptuous
laugh at his violent and wrathful demonstra-
tions which were coupled with divers, numer-
ous, and many threats of annihilation to
your humble correspondent. The next was a
resolution of censure introduced into the
"Clark Literary Circle," by a very little
member—little in body, less in mind, and
least in soul. In fact, the latter is so small,
I question whether he has one. This was at
once tabled. The following articles from the
Times of the 14th and Enquirer of the 16th
explain the next effort.

Clark Literary Club.
Our Colored Brethren Again in the Agency of
Words—A Proposition to Change the
Name of the Club Brings the Dark-
Hued to the Rescue.

Many of our citizens have, from time to
time, heard of the Clark Literary Club, an
institution organized and carried on solely by
the intelligent class of colored people for
their mutual improvement.

The name of the club was suggested by
a gentleman of name from an honor sought
to be bestowed upon H. H. Clark, and until
within the past three or four months has
been singularly free from any internal disrup-
tions. But now its proceedings are in a
seething furnace heat, and two factions, each
bearing the name of Clark, are engaged in
respecting light and dark lines, wage a deter-
mined contest for power in regulating the
hitherto comparatively peaceful coming to-
gether as members of the club.

The Chicago Convention occurred at
such recent date that it is unnecessary to
detail in this connection the objects sought
and resolutions adopted therein, but being
wholly of political import, and over the re-
sults of which our colored citizens have
divided in opinion, the earnestness and zeal
of each faction, and the carrying on of
social enjoyment of the Clark Literary Club.

For months each side has given the other
the best of argument it had in store, which,
not infrequently couched in periods of the
conventions, has almost reached an appeal
to muscular syllogisms, to prove that one
side was right and the other wrong in regard
to relations of their people with the Republi-
can party. Champions of both sides have
even gone to print to prove their several
positions. One Easton, an colored man, and
all that relates to the improvement of his
race, principally shouldered the responsibility
of demolishing his opponents through the
press. He took a part in the Chillicothe
Convention, and therefore received the cen-
sure, second and everlasting distrust of his
people, with whose color Nature has often
cut peculiar freaks in making it neither
white nor black. But under the name of
De Pugh, Easton fulminated his thunderbolts
at his enemies, accusing them of engineering
caste, and with signs of carrying away
motives of portentous import in these days
of equalized humanity and secrets of cabalistic
expression, had organized and were now
carrying on a "Blue Vein" Society. Blue
veins, they say, are understood by by-law
and constitution did not reach the color of a
dark mulatto, and therefore such an one, and
any one of a blacker hue, could not enter
the aristocratic exclusiveness of their society.
It was this that partly led to the Chillicothe
convention, where Easton, an colored man, and
all that relates to the improvement of his
race, principally shouldered the responsibility
of demolishing his opponents through the
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Now, in the Clark Literary Club
there is a similar situation. One Easton, an
colored man, and all that relates to the im-
provement of his race, principally shouldered
the responsibility of demolishing his oppo-
nents through the press. He took a part in
the Chillicothe Convention, and therefore re-
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aristocratic exclusiveness of their society.

Resolved, That a committee of five be ap-
pointed to act as a committee of reorganiza-
tion, and to report a new name for the
society.

An earthquake or any other small event
of like nature would not have caused a
greater consternation among the humble
class of members than did that last desper-
ate move of the enemy. They recovered, how-
ever, from the shock, and the valiant Easton,
or "De Pugh," led the van to rescue the
society and Clark from this disgrace.

Now this, now that man spoke for and
against, until personalities ran high, and
feelings only to be assuaged by Jones, an
aristocratic, and a very fine fellow, who
meeting like a tropical tornado. The resolution
came to a vote in the dead calm of a tie
vote, but scarcely was the vote announced
when Easton became an object of blue-veined
wrath.

Geggin moved to expel him, which was
vigorously seconded by a score of voices.
Then the storm turned, but without losing
its former force, and Easton was tossed
about by friendly and hostile efforts until a
majority came away. W. Jones, an
aristocratic, and a very fine fellow, who
meeting like a tropical tornado. The resolution
came to a vote in the dead calm of a tie
vote, but scarcely was the vote announced
when Easton became an object of blue-veined
wrath.

The tie vote, their enemy's great card,
was gone, and immediately the resolution to
change the name came up for consideration,
but upon this Clark's friends, the valiant
blacks of humble origin, bolted. Out in the
vestibule they gathered, and counted noses
to be sure of having broken the quorum.
Several members of the society constitute a
lawful body to transact any business, and
the count revealed the fact of an existing
quorum of seven members inside the church
when the meeting was held.

This was caused by the want of uniformity
of action on the part of Clark's friends, for
one of them did not know what his party
was about until he remained long enough to
give the enemy power to expel Easton, and
only when they attempted to pass the resolu-
tion for destroying the name of the Clark
Literary Club did he manage to discover
where his presence was most needed.

The meeting thereupon adjourned, and
but for the unlucky time that suggested to
the stupid man among Mr. Clark's friends
that his side had gone out to meet the
quorum, the Clark Literary Club would
not have been in existence to-day. Easton,
however, is no longer a member, and the
blue veins are jubilant over their victory.

Clark Literary Club.
The Row of the Colored Literature—How Great a
Matter a Little Fire Kindled.

About a month ago "De Pugh" published
a rather caustic article in a city paper ridi-

culing a scheme—which we have reason to
believe was in process of incubation—to in-
troduce a caste among the colored people,
making the tint of the skin the standard of
social position. He referred to persons by
fictitious names, rather sarcastically ap-
propriate to certain colored persons of warm-
tinted skin that they were recognized. They
happened also to be members of the Clark
Literary Club, and so did De Pugh. Such
appeals as Paugh for a man with enor-
mous hands, the son of Pharaoh the banker
and Cremona, did lie well upon the stomachs
of those to whom they were administered.
De Pugh found himself sailing in dangerous
seas, in which De Pugh, Paugh, Lathem
Cremona and the son of Pharaoh all figured.

The Clark Literary Society of young colored
men is four years old. Its first President
was Mr. Lewis Easton, who, up to its last
meeting, was an active member. It numbers
on its roll about thirty members, but has
twenty-three members in the city of whom
all but fifteen are disqualified from voting
on account of not having paid their dues.
The society professes to be purely literary,
and entirely non-political. The fact that Mr.
Peter H. Clark, an honorary member, for
whom it was named, and Mr. Easton and
some others of its members participated in
the Chillicothe Convention, may have sowed
other seeds of bitterness between the mem-
bers of the club. The main cause of the
however, was the ridicule by one of the mem-
bers, Mr. Easton, of the scheme among the
lighter skins to establish an aristocracy of
color, founded upon the amount of Caucasian
blood in their veins. These injured people
determined to have satisfaction. The first
scheme was to abolish the society—so it ap-
pears—and to leave Mr. Easton (who is a
friend of Mr. Clark) out, together with his
supporters, should they not be brought to
terms.

Thursday week a resolution to cen-
sure De Pugh (Easton) was offered by an
injured man and tabled. Last Thursday
night matters came to a head. Mr. Easton,
critic of the preceding meeting, failed to pre-
sent his criticism—a very frequent occurrence
in the history of that society—and a motion
was made by a brother to fine him. This
motion was made in fun, but the enemy saw
his advantage and voted the fine upon Mr.
Easton, who arose and declared he would not
accept it because the society had never been
enforced. With a view to obtain a
test vote, Mr. Easton moved his own ex-
pulsion, which was declared out of order.
Mr. Ross, one who took "Lathem" as an
apology for himself, now made the motion to
expel Mr. Easton. At this juncture the first
force were—Easton party seven, five of
them voters. Opposition five, three of whom
were voters. Two on each side were dis-
qualified on account of having unpaid dues
to the society. Mr. Jones, of the Easton
party, was called out to the sick bed, and
relative, leaving the Eastons one majority.
The secretary paid the arrears of dues of the
two anti-Easton members, giving his party
one majority. Only one resort was left the
Eastons. The President was against them,
and they were overruled. Treating the call
of the vote the Eastons retired, the last man
leaving during the call before his name was
reached. Seven makes a quorum, and only
six were in the hall. The chairman decided
the motion carried, Mr. Easton expelled.
The latter says that the President, Mr.
Jackson, now thinks he made a mistake in
his ruling.

It is said that the victorious party had
threatened to resign in case of failure. A
force storm may be expected at the next
meeting. It is to be hoped that the action
of this body will not injudiciously affect
the financial situation.

The "Enquirer" through a Democratic
sheet, gives the truthful statement of the
affair. On Thursday evening, by unanimous
vote of the "Circle," the whole subject was
expunged from the minutes. Even the very
parties engaged in it became ashamed, and
the rebuke given by the full vote of the club,
and joining with all grace in the indorse-
ment given by that body.

The Times considers the following sufficient
reparation for an injustice to a nigger:
Easton's Reimbursement.
To the Editor of the Daily Times:
I am in hopes that the reinstatement of
H. H. Clark, L. D. Easton, and the Clark
Literary Society will not affect the Cuba ques-
tion, as the country is congratulated on the result,
and Easton made happy and gone on his way
rejoicing. Notwithstanding, the National
convention at Washington will not have the
opportunity of great good, but a constitu-
tional expounder on the present situation of
the financial question.

HON. MURDOCK M. McLEOD,
Secretary of State of Mississippi, passed
through here on his way to Paris, Kentucky,
for the purpose of forming a life partnership
with Miss Collie F. Resch. Mike is one of
the "Old Guard" of Cincinnati boys, and of
course was sure of a cordial welcome when
he returned with his fair Kentucky bride to
the residence of his former schoolmate and
friend, L. D. Easton, but, being a very
modest man, he declined to be lionized.
Through sterling business qualifications, ob-
tained by a course of long and severe train-
ing in one of the largest wholesale business
houses here, he has rapidly risen in the es-
timation of his friends South, who have pushed
him forward, willy-nilly, because they appre-
ciated the habit he has of applying himself
wholly to the work in hand. No one ever
regrets securing his service in the way of
business affairs. I was a little surprised to
find him apparently so deep in politics, but
it was clear when I learned that he had been
promoted from chief clerk. Mrs. California
or Caledonia is a handsome and amiable little
matron, and but for the fact of her back-
woods residence would have had to resist
many strong appeals to break the promise to
wait for that particular representative, Por-
kopolitan. If this letter were not already too
long, I should indulge your readers with a
description of the funny business like way,
in which he took unto himself a wife. Mike's
modesty was not proof against all the good
intentions of his friends; for while in Paris
the members of the

CLARK LITERARY CIRCLE
enthusiastically voted him an honorary mem-
ber. Though a small honor comparatively,
this degree of membership is rarely and sel-
dom other than grudgingly given. Less than
an average of two have been elected per year,
and the whole number is less than ten since
the organization of the body. DEPTON.

From Alabama.

SELMA, ALA., Nov. 15th, 1873.

To the Editor of the New National Era and Citizen:

DEAR SIR: The great question that is
agitating the public minds at the present is
how shall we preserve the homeless and pen-
siless this winter. There is at the lowest
calculation one hundred thousand people in
this State who have neither bread nor homes,
how shall these people be taken care of is
the question with us. Shall these people be

thrown upon Government or State for
charity; or must they suffer from the bitter
cold of a long, dreary winter? There is no
use of denying the fact that famine has taken
hold of the people in this State; that starva-
tion stands day and night before over one
hundred thousand people in Alabama
is beyond dispute. This does not imply, by
any means, that we have not raised enough
this year to feed us; but it does imply that
the present system of farming will eventually
starve us all out. It has already brought us
to the present crisis. The poor of this
State are annually growing poorer because
the landlords will not allow the privilege of
raising what the body can subsist upon.

Three-fourths of the farmers of Alabama will
not allow their laborers the opportunity of
even raising a chicken; and we can never
make farming a success until we can have
the privilege of raising chickens, hogs, geese,
sheep, turkeys, and cattle generally—yes,
anything we see proper to raise. Let it be
stock, grain, poultry, cotton or whatever it
may, we must have the right to raise what-
ever we want in order to make farming a
success in this country. The great grand
father of this country, the great grand
father with us now is too much cotton; and
what is worse still is the fact that the land-
lords will not allow you to raise anything
else. Hence by the time the poor unedu-
cated blacks get through paying commissions
on this and on that he has not a penny left.
Why? Because he cannot keep up with this
commission and that commission, this per
cent, and that per cent. Alabama cannot
any longer withstand the aristocratic
system of farming—one man working thou-
sands, and at the expiration of the year
every hand upon the farm is in his debt
through his multifarious schemes of com-
mission. We don't want much of this com-
mission and will not stand it any longer. Mr.
Editor, the presents a very serious question
in my humble judgment, and I hope you will
consider it so, and your considerations sink
deep, for I assure you it weakens me when
I see hundred and thousands of my people
daily with budgets upon their backs travel-
ling toward the setting sun, I ask myself the
question, what does all this mean? and the
answer is starvation.

One may ask it is not the proud boast of
Alabama that she can raise anything that
grows beneath the canopy of Heaven? Yes,
but her landlords have impoverished the
State through their misanthropy and hatred
of the negro, and they themselves are grow-
ing poorer by their mistaken idea of main-
taining the aristocracy or the southern chiv-
alry. Their continuous efforts of trying to
keep the negro in servitude have very nearly
put the odium of malversation upon them-
selves, and very justly too; for those who
would bring common humanity to the verge
of bread riots, ought to have the most fright-
ful atrocities inflicted upon them. Of all
things, let common humanity breathe, and
do not let nature's god be robbed of her com-
mon destiny on this earth.

Now, Mr. Editor, I hope you will scruti-
nize this question or at least give it some
thought, for it is an impossibility for the
thousands of the good people of Dallas and
of the adjoining counties to pass through the
ordeals of the present winter without some-
thing being done.

It is a question that the statesman must
have for subject, for the philanthropist to
take under consideration; one that humanity
calls loudly forth.

To relieve the distressed is a duty in-
cumbent upon all men; we are linked together
by an indissoluble chain of sincere affection;
to soothe the unhappy, to sympathize with
their misfortunes, to compassionate their
miseries, and to restore peace to their
troubled minds is the great aim we have in
view. On this basis we form our friendships
and establish our connections.

Hoping the love you have for your race
will be revived and renewed.

Adieu, W. P. STEVENS.

From Texas.

GALVESTON, Nov. 16, 1873.

To the Editor of the New National Era and Citizen:

Politics are very lively with us, and our
election will be a close and hotly-contested
race. Great apathy is apparent in the ranks
of the Democracy, and the registration is
very light. From present indications the
State vote will not go over 10,000. The
Democratic leaders see their danger, and are
making every effort to induce the people to
register. Placards are on all the walls, and
the columns of their journals are full of ex-
hortations to register. Our party leaders are
hopeful. Governor Davis and Robert H.
Taylor have been received with great enthu-
siasm in all parts of the State, and Republi-
canism is rising. If we win it will be the
greatest political victory of the day. I am
satisfied that the majority on either side will
not exceed seven thousand, although the
Democratic canvassers claim that they will
carry the State with 40,000 majority.

Postmasters Clark and Whitley have
returned, and they are making great efforts
to conciliate Governor Davis. The latter
was in Galveston a few days ago, and Clark
sent Ochiltree to him to say "that he (Clark)
was going to support him in his canvass." The
Governor declined the honor. Governor
Davis is too honest a man to associate him-
self with men of Clark's caliber; in fact, such
an alliance would ruin his chances of re-
election. The people here are very confident
that neither Clark, Whitley, nor Ochiltree
will be confirmed. The Hon. N. W. Cuny
is still talked of as Clark's successor.

Clark's message to Davis is considered
"the joke of the season," for he could not
control twenty votes in the State. Several
of his clerks in the post office are Democrats,
and will certainly vote as they please.

Collector Patten has been very sick with
bilious fever; he is improving fast, and will
doubtless be at his post in a few days. He
has made himself very prominent in the pre-
sent campaign, and has done good work for
our party. He is the most influential Federal
officer in the State, and is in full alliance
with the Republican party in Texas.

MODES.

The man who wanted to take another per-
son apart when he had something to say to
him, lately asked for the private ear of a
friend, and was told that privateering was
illegal.

(For the New National Era and Citizen.)

"THE GOOD SHEPHERD."

(A CHRISTIAN CAROL.)

On Bethlehem's plain a glad refrain
The bright stars sang till Heaven rang
Children of God, with a accord.
And voices sweet, Christ's birthday greet.
Ye are His lambs; His loving hands
Folds you to rest upon His breast.
By waters still and sparkling rill
He gently leads to flowery meads.
Dear Lord of love, enthroned above,
O hear on high thy children's cry.

Bring them at last, when life is past,
To chant thy praise thro' endless days.
S. ADAM WIGGIN.
Washington, D. C., Nov. 12, 1873.

(From the New York Times.)

John Parker Hale.

In the death of this distinguished states-
man, which occurred yesterday at his resi-
dence in Dover, New Hampshire, one of the
earliest, most eloquent, and consistent op-
ponents of the aggressions of slavery, has
passed away, leaving a political record that, for
purity and nobility, is not excelled in any of
the annals of his country. Mr. Hale became
what political enemies called an "abolition-
ist," when the word was used to express all
that was dangerous and malignant in politics,
and while he was yet a Democrat, and de-
pendent for political advancement on con-
sistent advocacy of the marked views of the
Democratic party on slavery. He was among
the first to advocate, within the Democratic
party, resistance to the extension of slavery,
and was thus one of the most influential agents
in preparing the way for the great Republican
party which broke the power of the slave
oligarchy and removed from the country's
fame the reproach of that great crime. While
he was a vigorous and uncompromising advo-
cate of justice to the slaves, his moral temper
and brilliant wit disarmed the fierce re-
sistance frequently provoked in the breasts
of the slave-owners in Congress.

Mr. Hale was a New-Englander, not only
by birth and education, but by descent, on
both sides, from men whose names are promi-
nent in the early history of that section.
The Hales were among the men of iron will
who aided in founding the colonies. Samuel
Hale, grandfather of the late Senator, was
an able lawyer in colonial days, and John P.
Hale, his son, and the father of Senator Hale,
stood at the head of the bar at which he
practised. He married a daughter of Capt.
Jeremiah O'Brien, of Machias, Maine, then
a part of Massachusetts. Captain O'Brien
distinguished himself in the Revolution by a
series of brilliant operations at sea, and con-
tributed not a little to the reputation earned
by the cruisers of the young Republic against
the veteran navy of England. Two other
brothers of Senator Hale's mother also at-
tained eminence in the Revolutionary war,
by their national skill and daring.

John Parker Hale, Jr., as he was known in
early life, was born in Rochester, Stratford
county, New Hampshire, March 31, 1806.
He received an academic education at Phil-
lips Academy, in Exeter, New Hampshire,
and graduated at Bowdoin College in 1823,
graduating in the class of 1827. He was a
fellow-student of Longfellow, Hawthorne, S.
Prestiss, Prof. Stone, and the late Presi-
dent, Franklin Pierce. In 1825 he took up
his abode at Dover, New Hampshire, where
he continued to live, with intervals of
absence at New York, where he practiced
with success, and at Washington and Madrid
in the performance of public duties till his
death. He studied law, and was admitted to
the bar, at Dover, in 1830. His practice
grew rapidly, his genial and winning man-
ner, and assiduous attention to the business
of his clients, together with earnestness and
eloquence in his pleadings, giving him marked
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